Dan Brand and Tipi

WOODSMEN OF THE NEW WORLD

ONE DAY IN 1754 AT FORT NECESSITY...*

LIEUTENANT WASHINGTON, SOME DAY WE'LL FREE THIS COUNTRY FROM TYRANNY! OTHER MEN FEEL THE SAME AS—HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

INJUNS SIR! TUSCARORAS ON THE WARPATH!

Frank Frazetta

MURDER, HATE AND PASSION RAN HOT RIOT OVER THE PENNSYLVANIA BACKWOODS—AND HAD TO BE CONQUERED BEFORE THE GREAT UNTAMED FRONTIER COULD GROW.

FIGHTING THE GOOD FIGHT FOR PEACE AND PROGRESS WERE THE IMMORTAL DAN BRAND AND TIPI, WHO FOUND THEMSELVES TEAMED UP WITH A YOUNG ARMY OFFICER NAMED GEORGE WASHINGTON, WHEN EVIL MEN BROUGHT DOWN **BLOOD ON THE FRONTIER!**

*FORT NECESSITY, NEAR PRESENT DAY UNIONTOWN, WAS THE FIRST COMMAND OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

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...WHICH WILL ONLY DELAY AND EXHAUST YOUR FORCES—HARMING YOUR MAIN OBJECTIVE OF REACHING THE STOCKADE QUICKLY WITH FRESH TROOPS!
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, DAN. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

TIPI AND I KNOW THE FORESTS WELL! LET US GO ON AHEAD AND BLAZE A NEW TRAIL FOR YOU TO FOLLOW— ONE THE INDIANS WON'T HAVE TO GUARD!
GO TO IT, DAN! WE'LL BE RIGHT ON YOUR HEELS!

BUT NOT TOO CLOSE, WE HOPE!
RIGHT, TIPI! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST —MAYBE WE CAN SETTLE THIS AFFAIR BEFORE THE TROOPS GET THERE. AND PREVENT NEEDLESS SLAUGHTER ON BOTH SIDES!

DAN AND TIPI BLAZE A NEW TRAIL...
THIS WAY, DAN!
GOOD LAD, TIPI —STRAIGHT AS THE CROW FLIES!

AFTER A DAY AND A HALF OF BORING THROUGH THE WILDS...
THUNDER! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY TUSCARORAS! BUT IT LOOKS AS IF THEY HAVEN'T ATTACKED YET!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THROUGH TO THE STOCKADE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY, TIPI! BOLDNESS DOES IT! LET'S GO, LAD!

THAT MUST BE THE CHIEF'S TENT UP AHEAD! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
IF WE GET THAT FAR!

SEIZE THE INTRUDER!
WHO ARE THESE BOLD ONES?

STOP! RELEASE THESE STRANGERS BRAVES! THESE TWO COME PEACEFULLY INTO OUR CAMP AND WE WILL HEAR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY! CHIEF MONAHATTA HAS SPOKEN!

I AM DAN BRAND AND THIS IS TIPI, A PRINCE OF THE CATAWBAS. WE LIVE AS BROTHERS—IN PEACE! WE HAVE COME TO ASK YOU TO DO THE SAME WITH THE SETTLERS!

NO! THE WHITE MEN KILL US IN BLIND HATE OF OUR RED SKINS! THEY SLAUGHTER THE DEER WITHOUT NEED. THEY WILL NOT SHARE THE HUNTING GROUNDS, BUT WANT IT ALL TO THEMSELVES! THEY CHEAT US OF LANDS THAT WERE OURS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME...
WHEN MY OWN SON, LONELY FOX, APPROACHED YOUR SETTLERS TO TRADE SKINS, HE WAS MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD BY "RED" MURPHY! WE CAN ENDURE NO MORE!

WE MUST FIGHT FOR WHAT IS OUR OWN! WE AVENGE THE DEATH OF MY SON!
VENGEANCE! KILL! KILL!
WAIT! WAIT—! WHY SHOULD THOUSANDS DIE IN A GREAT RIVER OF BLOOD? I OFFER MYSELF AS A TOKEN—LET ME FIGHT YOUR STRONGEST BRAVE IN AN HONORABLE CONTEST BEFORE BOTH SIDES...

SHOULD I LOSE—THEN THE DEATH OF LONELY FOX WILL BE AVENGED! AND SHOULD I WIN—I PLEDGE TO LEAD THE WHITE SETTLERS IN WAYS OF PEACE! AGREED?

AGREED! YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN AND I MUST MEET YOUR TEST OF HONOR! BY MY ANCESTORS —IF YOU BEAT TAWNY WOLF, THEN INDEED YOU ARE THE MAN WHO CAN BRING PEACE!

HURRY, TIPI—GO TO THE STOCKADE AND TELL THEM ABOUT THIS AGREEMENT. WHATEVER HAPPENS—THEY MUST HOLD THEIR FIRE!
GOOD LUCK, DAN —MY BROTHER!

BUT—ON THE RAMPARTS OF THE STOCKADE...
LOOKEE, "RED"! 'TIS A INJUN—A LAD!
DON'T SHOOT—YET! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FER THIS REDSKIN!

ALL RIGHT, MEN—LET 'IM THROUGH!
I HAVE A MESSAGE...

WAIT, RED—LET'S HEARKEN TO WHAT THE LAD'S GOT TO SAY!
I AIN'T TRUSTIN' ANY REDSKIN! WE HOLD 'IM FER HOSTAGE—JIST IN CASE THEM INJUNS TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!

HEY! C'MON UP HERE, QUICK—THEY GOT A WHITE MAN OUT THERE!
BY BLAZES!—EF'N THEY TOUCH THAT WHITE MAN, I'LL KILL THIS HERE INJUN!

AND THIS IS WHAT THE SETTLERS SEE—
HERE GOES! I HOPE TIPI GOT THROUGH WITH HIS MESSAGE! IF THOSE FIREBRANDS START SHOOTING—EVERYTHING'S RUINED!

THIS LITTLE TRICK WILL PUT THIS FIGHT ON THE BASIS OF BONE AND MUSCLE!

MIGHTY QUICK ON THE REBOUND, TAWNY WOLF!

LET'S TRY ANOTHER BOUNCE!

YOUR ERROR, DAN BRAND!

AN ERROR WE CAN CORRECT, MY FRIEND!
OUGH!

BUT—AS DAN SPRINGS TO HIS FEET, A SHOT RINGS OUT FROM THE STOCKADE!
NOW'S THE CHANCE! GOT 'IM!
THE STUPID FOOLS! THEY'VE RUINED IT ALL!
ZING

A GREAT SHOUT OF RAGE GOES UP FROM THE SHOCKED INDIANS!
TREACHERY!
KILL!
KILL!
KILL!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW—IF I CAN GET TO THE STOCKADE—!

MADE IT! NOW— WHO FIRED THAT SHOT?
I DID— WAR'NT IT A BEAUTY?

YOU IGNORANT FOOL! THIS WILL MEAN HUNDREDS OF LIVES!
TO THE DEFENSES! THEY'RE ATTACKING!

FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES! HELP IS COMING!
I'LL GIT THAT BLASTED INJUN, LAD FER THIS!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO TIPI? AND THAT RED-HEADED FOOL IS MISSING TOO! SAY, I'LL BET—!

BELOW—IN THE STOCKADE'S PRISON SHACK...
I'VE LET YE LIVE TOO LONG ALREADY, INJUN!

WHAT THE—
YOU ROTTEN SNEAK!

AYE, 'TIS HARD AND DANGEROUS WORK THOSE BRAVE TWO HAVE UNDERTAKEN!

THE WORLD NEEDS MANY MORE LIKE THEM! HEAVEN PROTECT THEIR VENTURE!